PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

The Importance of Your Teeth

Did you ever stop to think what an important part your teeth play in your life? All the fuel for the body is taken in through the mouth and must be masticated by the teeth. These teeth exert a powerful influence over the entire body. If they are not taken care of they may seriously affect health and may be responsible for anything from the malformation of the face to heart disease.

The care of the teeth should be a matter of serious attention from earliest childhood. The child should be taught the use of a tooth brush as early as he is able to understand anything. His first teeth should be given as much attention as his second, for the second teeth are forming under the first set.

That parents neglect their children's teeth and permit them to neglect them is brought out by the fact that examinations of school children in various parts of the country show that on an average about 75 per cent of children have diseased teeth and gums.

In the care of the teeth, as in the care of the entire body, timely prevention is worth more than any amount of cure. Tooth decay not only spoils the tooth so that it may have to be replaced by a false one, but in the process of decay often profoundly affects the entire health and well-being of the individual.

Modern conditions of living make tooth decay extremely common, practically universal. Our excess use of soft foods and sugars are contributing factors. The much-used saying that a clean tooth seldom decays has a lot of truth in it. Frequent washings of the teeth, the use of dental floss and regular examinations are the means for combating tooth decay.

Every person should visit the dentist twice a year for examinations and X-rays, so as to catch tooth decay in its first stages. Children should be sent to the dentist three or four times a year so he can watch the growth and formation of the mouth, as well as caring for the teeth.

A clean mouth is in a large degree indicative of a healthy body.

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

Social and Athletic Club Notes

BY GLADYS HAMEL

A special meeting of the trustees and club officers was held on Dec. 8th.

It was voted that Christmas baskets be distributed among the needy of the two cities in so far as the fund would permit. In order to leave more money for the baskets the Christmas tree party is to be omitted this year.

It was thought best to do without the basketball teams his year. This will be a disappointment to the fans, but it seemed wisest to do without this expense at the present time.

We extend our sympathy to Miss Anne Couture one of our best workers, whose mother died recently.

In behalf of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club, I extend to all officials and employees of the company best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Committee on Christmas Baskets

The following committee will have charge of the Christmas baskets: Miss Gladys Hamel, chairman, will be assisted by Miss Laura Guertin, Edward Charbonneau and John Sullivan.

Marathon Race Workers Entertained

In recognition of their good work in soliciting for the support of the Marathon Race, the girls of the Social and Athletic Club who assisted were treated to a theater and supper party in Portland. A most pleasant evening was spent and the participants are grateful to the club for its interest.

Among those who attended were the Misses Laura Guertin, Yvonne Simard, Emma Huot, Anna Rouillard, Lena Roberge, Alice Roberge, Rose Binette, Imelda Caron, Mabel Binette, Blanche Desnoyers, Gladys Hamel and Mrs. Laura Porter.

Invited guests were Mrs. Elizabeth Eon, Mrs. Harry Cavanaugh, Mrs. Ora Malloy and Miss Beatrice Veuilleux.

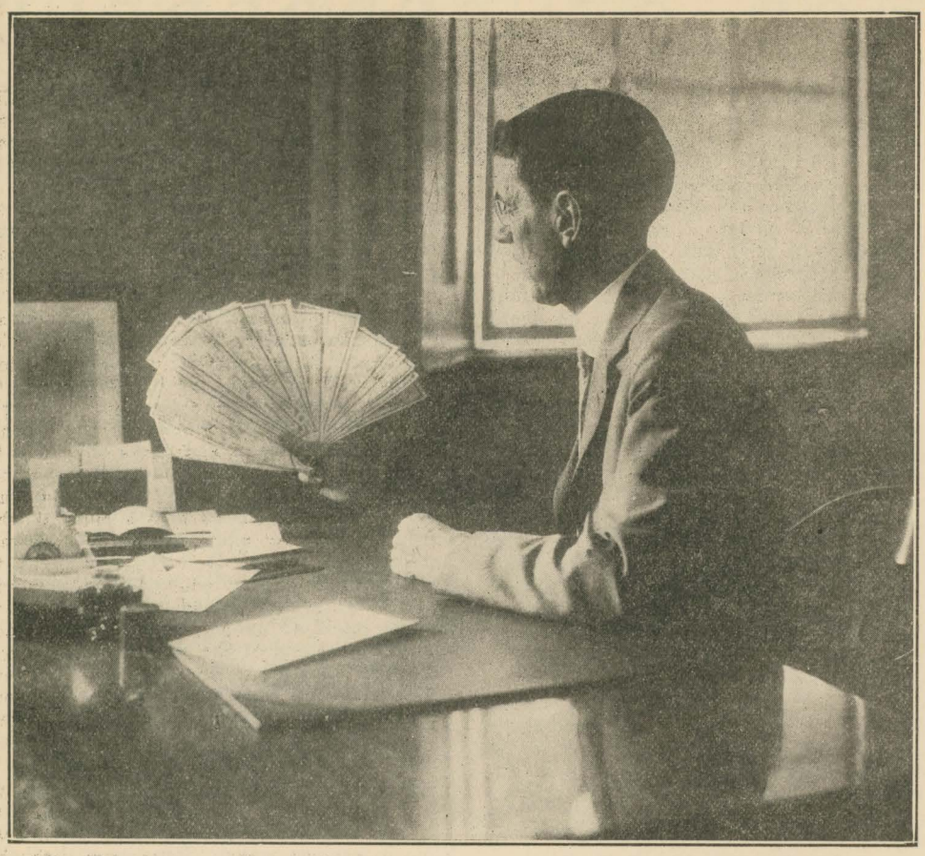
Overseers Requested To Send Names

The overseers of the different rooms of the plant are requested to send in to the Club secretary, Miss Gladys Hamel, the names of any worthy families which would appreciate the Christmas baskets to be distributed Christmas week.

It is planned to make the deliveries earlier this year than last, thereby avoiding a last minute rush.

Don't forget to give the correct address with each name. This is very important.

A Display of Pepperell Goods



Mr. Gove, our paymaster, is shown with a sheaf of the first Group Insurance checks which were issued. The value of this insurance, and the wisdom of owning a policy, is becoming more and more evident to Pepperell employees as time goes by. When your fellow worker benefits by holding such a paper you have a comfortable feeling when you think of the one you have at home.

Christmas Seals

When centuries ago, our primitive ancestors got stomach aches from eating too much raw meat, it was their custom to call in a "medicine man," who made a few horrible faces, danced about, and uttered some weird howls. In this way he tried to cast out the "devils" which had found their way into the stomachs of his patients. The practices of the medicine man were mysterious to his patients.

The mystery which surrounds these medicine men still surrounds the modern doctor, in spite of the fact that his cures are not mysterious at all.

The modern medical profession has made its great discoveries by individual effort. Solitary scientists, working in laboratories, have been responsible for most of them. And the result has been that, though much has been learned, the human race has not benefitted from this knowledge to the fullest extent. What is needed now is not only individual effort, but co-operation, if the human race is to be made free of all illness.

For years tuberculosis has been reaping its annual harvest of human beings, in spite of the fact that modern medical science can prevent it and even cure it. But, since 1904, there has been a co-operative movement to stamp out the dreaded "white plague," which has been attended by a large measure of success.

Since the formation, in 1904, of the National Tuberculosis Association, the annual total of deaths has dropped steadily. This is because the association represents a co-operative movement, in which everybody may take a part. And if co-operation continues there is no reason why in the course of time, the disease may not be stamped out entirely.

Since 1907, the Tuberculosis Association has been supported largely by the sale of Christmas seals. By means of these seals thousands, who might not otherwise feel able to contribute, are enabled to help the organization by buying stamps to the extent of their means.

Advertising

The policy of the Company regarding advertising is daily proving of tremendous benefit in the assistance it renders the sales force.

Nation-wide distribution is being rapidly secured on the Company's leading product —Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases. Wholesalers and retailers take advantage of the Company's advertising. They are not only displaying Lady Pepperell placards in their windows and on their counters, but they are also advertising in their own newspapers the fact that they sell these famous sheets. These men realize the value of linking their efforts with the Company's work.

The advertising of your Company is also helping the name Pepperell to become better known in every way. In the case of drills, sateens, flannels and other fabrics, the mere fact that these are made in the same mill with Lady Pepperell is a great asset in selling.

Many customers of the Company's products fashion the fabrics they buy into finished garments. These customers are now labeling the finished garment to show that it has been made from a Pepperell fabric.

These results are all tending toward firmly establishing your Company in the textile market and the minds of the public.

Lux Approves Pepperella.

Pepperella Cloth, the new lustre finished guaranteed fast color dress goods fabric, has been passed by Lever Brothers, the makers of Lux.

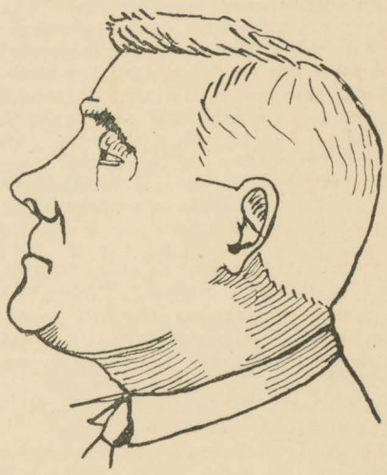
In their testing laboratory, they took samples of colored Pepperella Cloth and subjected it to severe washing tests with Lux.

Even after repeated washings, they report, fading was not noticeable. White silks and cotton washed with Pepperella Cloth showed no evidences of stain.

Pepperella Cloth is proving very popular in yard goods sales. Its beautiful sheen and brilliant range of colors make it adaptable for many household uses.

Will Return on Deeember 21st.

Agent Howard R. Whitehead is expected to reach New York on Dec. 21st after having spent five weeks in Europe investigating mill conditions. Letters received by relatives and friends indicate a pleasant and instructive journey.



ERNEST CLAPPISON

Overseer in the Spinning Department. Mr. Clappison is one of Pepperell's most popular men and entertains the respect of both the management and the employees.

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.

(Continued from Nooember)

Use of the Distaff and Spindle.

The use of the distaff and spindle was the first step in the invention of textile machinery, and began at so very remote a time it is impossible to fix it. Earliest records on stone, brick, and papyrus, of the Assyrians, Babylonians, and Egyptians, picture the use of the rock, or distaff, and the spindle, and Solomon, Homer, and Herodotus frequently allude to it. The distaff is said to have been introduced into England by Anthony Bonvoise, an Italian, during the twentieth year of the reign of Henry VIII, and then began the making of Devonshire kerseys and Coxal cloths.

The spindle, as it has been from time immemorial, was a round stick of wood, about a foot long, which tapered at each end. A ring of stone of clay, or sometimes potato, girded the upper part of it to give it steadiness and momentum when it revolved. At the extreme upper end there was a notch, or slit, into which the yarn was caught. The distaff, or rock, was a longer, stouter stick, around one end of which, in a loose ball, the material to be spun was wound.

The spinner either fixed the other end of the rock in her girdle or carried it under her left arm, so that the coil of material was in a convenient position to draw out to form the yarn. The end of the yarn, after being prepared, was inserted in the notch, and the spinner set the spindle in motion by quickly rolling it with the right hand against the right leg, and thus throwing it out, spinning in the air. Meanwhile the spinner drew from the rock with the left hand an additional supply of fibre, which was formed by the right hand into a uniform and equal strand. After the yarn was sufficiently twisted, it was released from the notch and wound around the lower part of the spindle, and again fixed in the notch at the point insufficiently twisted. Thus the rotating, twisting, and drawing operations went on until the spindle was full. In this way spinning was practiced in prehistoric and ancient times. And in the self-same way it is done today in some remote sections of Scotland. Yarns of greatest fineness and strength are still spun in this way.

The first improvement in this method of spinning was the construction of the hand wheel, in which the spindle, mounted in a frame, was fixed horizontally, and rotated by a band passing around a large wheel set in the framework. Such a wheel has been used from prehistoric times in the East, but was not introduced into Europe until about the fourteenth century.

Spinning Wheel Invented in 1533

The earliest manuscript that mentions the spinning wheel was written in the fourteenth century, and is in the British Museum. This wheel was evidently one at which a woman stood, for that which came into general use is said to have been invented in 1533 by a citizen of Brunswick, and was the first wheel at which a woman could sit. Other improvements enabling one to spin with a treadle movement, and thus allowing the spinner to work with both hands free, were added at later dates that cannot be fixed. Thus came into use the spinning wheel as our forbears used it in the homespun industries of New England and as it is still used in the isolated rural districts of Ireland, Scotland, and Europe.

It was not long before every woman in England spun, and terms of the industry had become a part of the language. Thus spear side and distaff side of the house became the legal terms respectively for the male and female lines of inheritance. Spinster was and is still the English term for unmarried women. January 7 was jocularly called St. Distaff's Day, or Rock Day, and signified the resumption of spinning after the rest of the Christmas holidays.

It was not unil Arkwright's invention of the water frame just before our war of Independence that much warp yarn strong enough to stand the weaving process was spun from cotton fibre. Before this warps had been made, either of wool or flax. Accordingly in Lady Pepperrell's time it is not probable that much cotton was spun. There was, however, a great deal of interest taken in the spinning of wool and linen.

Song of the Spinning Wheel

Now the song of the spinning wheel is silenced. Never again will its music be heard in the villages and hamlets of New England. In its place, as though the echo had been caught and magnified many fold, one hears the whirring of millions of spindles in the great mills of America's "spindle cities." Yet in countless homes throughout the country one may still see, dust-shrouded and half-forgotten in some obscure attic corner, the old-fashioned spinning wheel of other days.

Its work is finished; but like a mute messenger from the past, it brings to mind those picturesque days of long ago, when the light of the blazing logs in the huge colonial fireplace fell with a cheerful glow upon the bare, rough-hewn walls and floor, and lingered lovingly upon the quaint figure of the young girl standing beside a large spinning wheel. Across the bench which forms the lower part of the wheel lie rolls of white wool which she has spent many hours in preparing. The fleeces had to be opened up and cleaned of all the sticks, burs and other dirt which they contained. Then had come the disagreeable process of greasing it with "melted swine's grease," about three pounds of which had to be thoroughly worked into ten pounds of wool. After this she had patiently carded out the fibers on crude hand cards which consisted of rectangular pieces of board with handles. Over each board had been fastened a piece of stout leather set with bent wire teeth. Taking one of these cards in her left hand and resting it on her knee, she had drawn a tuft of wool across its spiked surface several times, until the soft fibers had caught upon the wire teeth. Then she had taken the second card, which had to be warmed, and drawn it across the first until the fibers were all brushed parallel. Finally, with a deft movement, she had carded the wool into the small, fleecy rolls which are lying across the lower part of the wheel, ready for spinning.

She makes a fascinating picture as she moves gracefully back and forth, drawing and winding the yarn. In her right hand she holds a wooden peg, about nine inches long and perhaps an inch in diameter. This was called a "driver" or "wheel-peg" and was used to turn the wheel. With her left hand the spinner picks up one of the long slender rolls of wool and deftly winds the ends of the fibers on the point of the spindle. Giving a gentle motion to the wheel with the wooden peg, she takes hold of the roll at the right distance from the spindle to allow for a "drawing." The low humming of the wheel rises to a musical whirring; the spinner steps swiftly backward, holding the yarn as it is twisted by the swiftly revolving spindles, and then, moving forward, allows it to wind up, either on the spindle itself or upon a spool or "broach" placed at the end of the spindle and revolving with it. This motion is repeated over and over. One can fancy the girl's lover standing near, admiring her graceful movements and watching almost hopelessly for an opportune moment to steal a kiss!

When the broach, which is often only a corn cob or a roll of husks, was filled, the yarn was reeled off into skeins. This was done in various ways. Sometimes the belt was removed from the wheel, and wooden pegs placed in certain holes in the spokes. The end of the yarn was tied to one of these and the wheel turned until it was wound into a hank, two yards in circumference. Skilful workers could sometimes spin six skeins of yarn a day. It is estimated that the walking back and forth required to do this amounted to over twenty miles.

When a firm, closely twisted thread was desired for the weaving of a stiff cloth, the woolen yarn was spun twice, the first spinning being referred to as the roving. One spinning, however, was sufficient for ordinary knitting yarn.

The maidens and housewives of those days prided themselves on their ability to spin fine yarn. In her book entitled, "Home Life in Colonial Days," Alice Morse Earle tells of a certain Mistress Mary Prigge who spun a pound of wool into fifty hanks of eighty-four thousand yards, nearly forty-eight miles in all. During the girlhood of Lady Pepperrell, the belles of Boston took part in a big spinning-bee on the Common. Schools were established and everything possible was done to promote the art.

A Pen Picture of Colonial Spinning

It took weeks and sometimes months before the fleece from the backs of the sheep could be transformed into the coarse homespun garments worn by the majority of the people in those days. The story is told, however, of a Massachusetts woman and her daughters who, during the War of the Revolution, sheared one black and one white sheep, carded out a grey wool, spun and wove it into cloth and cut and made a suit of clothes for a boy to wear to the war, all in one day and night! It would be difficult to break such a record as that, even with the modern machinery of today.

(Continued in January)

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

In the game with North Berwick at North North Berwick, a week before the Springvale game, North Berwick came out on top by fifty pins in the grand three string total. While alibis are out of order, it is no harm to say that the Lady Pepperell boys, outside of "Lefty" Hodga, could not hit the pins anywhere near what they are capable of. Just think of 280 being the best three string total of the Lady Pepperell boys, and Hodga had that total. When Lady Pepperell and North Berwick meet again it will be a different story. "Bill" Keene's 109 was the best single.

It was the second string that spelled defeat for Lady Pepperell, as the North Berwick boys came out on top by 35 pins in this stanza. Lowe, with 113 pins for his single string, and Hanson's 104 helped wonderfully in beating the Biddeford bunch.

Lady Pepperell captured the first and third strings, but the margins were small.

Manager Archie King and his assistant, Clarence King, have arranged a big schedule of pin battles for their team this winter and some classy quintettes are to show in this city.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	86	81	85	252
C. Benjamin	91	87	85	263
P. Jordan	95	91	90	276
C. Keene	85	80	109	274
L. Hodga	92	92	96	280
	449	431	465	1345
NORTH BERWICK				
Johnson	83	82	85	250
Ford	97	78	88	263
Lowe	85	113	102	300
Allen	82	89	94	265
Hanson	93	104	85	282
	440	466	454	1360

Lady Pepperell Winner

The Lady Pepperell bowling team has started a big schedule of pin battles in line for this winter, and now that the boys are getting their strides watch out for decisive victories.

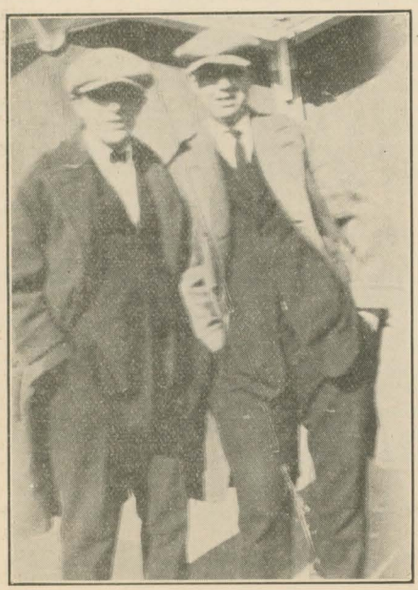
In their battle with Springvale at Springvale, Friday night, December 2, Lady Pepperell was victorious by two pins in one of the greatest exhibitions of hitting the tall timbers in that town for some years. The winners were in doubt up to the last pins thrown and, oh boy, wasn't it some game.

Pierpont Jordan and "Bill" Keene were in great form. The supporters of the Biddeford aggregation are mighty well pleased that Keene has hit his stride once more. Bill started with an 85, then came across with 111 for his second string and 104 for his third, his total being an even 300. Jordan had a total of 306, the best of the evening. Thing, a member of the Springvale team, had the best single of the battle, 120, while Crowley had the best three string total, 302, for his team.

The Biddeford bowlers were entertained very elaborately by the Springvale people.

The scores

SPRINGVALE				
A. Lavallie	82	94	79	255
Ambler	78	108	107	293
Thing	120	86	91	297
Crowley	90	103	109	302
C. Lavallie	84	100	89	273
C. Lavallie	84	100	89	273.
	454	491	475	1420
LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	85	95	81	261
Benjamin	86	113	83	282
Jordan	104	93	109	306
C. Keene	85	111	104	300
Hodga	98	83	92	273
	458	495	469	1422



Eddie Charbonneau and Dick Emerson have an important engagement.

Still Winning

Friday evening, December 9, the Lady Pepperell star candlepin outfit added the Springvale quintette to their long list of victims when they defeated them by 65 pins. This victory was a real one for Lady Pepperell and a big disappointment for the bowlers from the largest town in Maine. Pierpont Jordan, the old reliable on Lady Pepperell, was instrumental in saving the day. He was in great form and especially did he shine in the second string, when he shot over 123 for his score. Every man on the Lady Pepperell team rolled one or more good strings. Grover Keene and Charley Benjamin had a bad inning in the second stanza, but they were all to the good in the other strings.

Jordan featured for Lady Pepperell for the best single and three-string total, while Brown was high man for Springvale.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	96	78	86	260
C. Benjamin	106	79	108	293
P. Jordan	91	123	91	305
C. Keene	90	101	107	298
L. Hodga	93	103	84	280
	476	484	476	1436
SPRINGVALE				
A. Lavallee	91	84	107	282
Brown	89	99	106	294
Thing	93	84	88	265
Ambler	84	92	85	261
Crowley	90	83	96	269
	447	442	481	1371

Want Another Match

Archie King, manager of the Whirlwinds, a new bowling outfit made up of star bowlers, is broadcasting the fact that his team is mighty anxious for another clash with the Lady Pepperell champion outfit, and is prognosticating that his boys will be on the big end of the score, and not the losers, as in the first game last Tuesday. Lady Pepperell had a lead of 159 pins in the grand three-string totals, capturing all three strings. Manager Archie says he has plenty of excuses to offer for the downfall of his team in the first game, but says he will wait until his boys meet Captain Bill Keene's wonders again, and then tell why it all happened. He says he has to laugh under his sleeve when he thinks of Captain Bill Keene wanting to give him 100 pins and beat him in a three-string match.

Captain Bill Keene says he means just what he says and he wants Captain Archie to show that he is not in line of a slacker but ready and willing to meet the enemy even if he is in line for a "whaling."

Captain Archie wants the people to take the scores chalked up against him in Tuesday night's game with a grain of salt, and he is ready to explain why.

F. Thompson had the best single for the Whirlwinds, while W. Sevigny had the best three-string total.

The Lady Pepperell boys rolled consistently. "Lefty" Hodga, Captain Bill Keene and Pierpont Jordan did the best work, with Hodga having the best single and three string total.

The scores:

LADY PEPPERELL				
G. Keene	81	97	91	269
C. Benjamin	90	78	100	268
P. Jordan	85	92	106	283
C. Keene	100	92	90	282
Hodga	110	106	96	312
	466	465	483	1414
WHIRLWINDS				
M Goodwin	91	85	87	263
A. King	69	70	71	210
W. Sevigny	94	93	82	269
F. Thompson	80	109	73	262
Emin	78	87	86	251
	412	444	399	1255

The battery-hand girls, blondes and brunettes, of Weaving 151. They are Irene Dubuc, Rena Cote, Lorenay Souliere, Lena Roberge and Julienne Dubuc.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE SPINNING 55-B?

How many faces are familiar to you? This picture was taken 34 years ago.

Great Stable of Boxers

The Pepperell Social and Athletic Club is represented by a swell stable of boxers that any club would be proud of.

Ted Drew, the crack lightweight, is surely headed for the New England lightweight crown.

Drew, during the past month, won over Billy Nelson at Portsmouth, N. H., Ed Thomas at Dover, N. H., and journeyed to Rochester and beat Thomas again. At Portland he took Billy Mahan into camp.

Another of the Pepperell boxers had a big month. He is Duke Menard, the flyweight champion of Maine. He won over Willie Wood, stopped Smoke Silva in seven rounds, and won over Jimmy Picardi in six rounds. On Dec. 5, he journeyed to Fall River, Mass., and grabbed off the decision over the highly touted Chinese boxer, Harry Soo Quong Bill of Portland, Oregon.

Pecker Martin, the Pepperell club's latest sensational flyweight, has been tipping them over of late. He K. O.'d Frankie Lambert of Portland in three rounds ,and later went to Rockland and slipped over the sleep punch on Tommy Simpson in three rounds. Keep it up, Pecker, and you will be in the money.

The Pepperell boxers are in great demand this season. Manager Travers has had boys show at Portland, Rockland, Lewiston, Dover, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Berlin, Concord, Lynn, Mass., Fall River and New Bedford, and the boys always play to return dates, because they give the fans a run for their money.

A walk through the Pepperell gym on any evening, you will see some of the talent the club is developing, working out industriously. There are not ony boxers, but wrestlers, basketball players and tumblers. They are mighty interesting in their work.

There are some good prospects among the new boys out for boxing. They are taking hold well under the tuition of Manager Travers and will be heard from this winter in the roped arena.

Another boxing show will be staged at the club hall when conditions are ripe. Classy boxers will make up the card.

Basketball Up Again

Just now basketball is getting to be the chief topic of discussion with a girls' team prominent. Last year the girls had a good team despite the fact that it was their first attempt as a sextette. The girls deserve lots of praise considering the fact that they entered the field with very little experience, and the more they played the better they showed up. It is no easy matter for girls who labor all day in the mills to come out and chase the basketball, but our girls showed their stuff and got into the game with an enthusiasm that demonstrated that they are ready to learn. They were good students and as the season went on they showed good improvement and were fast developing into a fast aggregation. It was the first time in the hoop game for some of the girls and with the experience they received last season they ought to go good this year. Here's hoping the girls will once more represent Lady Pepperell on the floor and meet and defeat the best girls' team in this vicinity.

Prospects don't look so good for the boys, although it is possible that with a little encouragement a team could be organized. It is suggested that a team be organized and reinforcements be secured from the outside and play under the colors of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club. A swell team could be formed and the best teams to be secured might be signed to play in this city. There are plenty of teams that would be pleased to come here, and among them are the Boston Whirlwinds, champions of New England, who certainly would be a great attraction and should go over the top as a good drawing card

There are plenty of basketball fans locally and others as well who would attend such a game. The Whirlwinds are under the management of Solly Snider, who is well remembered as the manager of Homer Robertson, the colored boxer, who met Pierre Gandon, champion of France and one of the best at his weight to show in Biddeford. Other teams that could be secured for games here are Newburyport, Sanford, Rochester, Dover, Portland, and plenty of others.

Let's go and organize a fast boys' team and give the local fans something good in basketball.

Pool Tournaments

What about some pool tournaments among the Pepperell boys? Manager Travers is willing to arrange tourneys for the different departments if they will only take an interest. What would be a better attraction for the boys who are up in the pool game? It would create lots of sport and incidentally give the boys some sport when the cold winter nights come to us. Committees should be appointed from every department and organize a tournament and set the ball a-rolling. There would be no trouble organizing teams if somebody would start it. Come on, boys, and let's find out what department in the Pepperell can lay claim to the champion outfit. Mr. Travers is behind any clean sports, and the more the merrier.

Gym Going on High

The Pepperell Social and Athletic Club gym is in great demand these days. Every week night the big room is packed with young talent, anxious to enjoy themselves on the various apparatus and get in good condition physically. Afternoons are set aside for children of employees of the Pepperell, and it is a treat to watch them enjoy themselves under the watchful eye of Manager Tom Travers. They have no special attractions, but all seem to want to try everything in the line of apparatus in the well-equipped gym. The boys are out for basketball and they are given plenty, while the girls also lean towards the hoop game, and are given their turns to play the great indoor game. Parents should see the children at the gym, and no doubt would be greatly pleased with the efforts of the Pepperell to give their children a good and safe place to play, and particularly keep them off the streets and out of danger, and in a good and wholesome atmosphere.

A Challenge

The engineering department hereby challenges the electrical department to a bowling match at a time suitable for their convenience within a month. This quintet is sponsored by Fon York, and besides himself, has the following personnel: Charles Benjamin, Allie Staples, Buster Boyd and Dennis Driscoll, with George Wallace as Publicity Agent.

"Sometimes when we're weary and dismayed,
It's nice to think that gardens, unafraid,
Lose life and fragrance, knowing that one day,
The Springtime sun will melt the frost away."

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

LACONIA OFFICE FORCE AND OVERSEERS

Top row, left to right: Burton H. Wins low, Saco, retired; Archie H. Maxwell, overseer of weaving, dead; Nahum H. Pillsbury, Master Mechanic, Portland, retired; Charles Tarbox, machine shop overseer, Biddeford, retired; Calvin Foss, overseer of cloth hall, dead; Ira Hayes, overseer of ring spinning, Massachusetts.

Middle row: James Beaumont, overseer of belt shop, retired; Oliver Hill, overseer harness shop, dead; James Read, overseer mule room, dead; Wright Bardsley ,overseer of weaving, dead; William Spofford, office boy, California.

Bottom row: Clement A. Wakefield, overseer of carding, dead; James A. Dresser, overseer of weaving, dead; James G. Brackett, superintendent, dead; Volney A. Sprague, overseer in yard, dead; James F. Leavitt, overseer of carding, dead.

PICKS AND MISS PICKS 131

BY ISABELLE McKENNEY

Wants for Christmas

Gertrude wants a pair of roller skates so she can get around the room quicker.

A. Charette wants a new pair of working pants. His old ones are passe.

Nancy needs a book of jokes so she can tell a few once in a while.

Fern wants a new Ford so he won't have to walk so far.

Hattie will need a sword for Christmas if she keeps up with the name of the gang.

Hector Bourque certainly needs a clock by his bench, so on check day he will not be the last one to come to the office.

Roland Sylvester wants a home set of bowling pins so he can practice at any time.

Leon Cote says he may need lots of things for Christmas so he better look out.

Things That Never Happen

Amanda Leverdiere without a book.

Eva Morrisette talking with a man.

Rose Provost walking around her looms.

Isabelle Bolduc filling her batteries alone.

A. La Branche not bothering some one.

Lucy Davis has at last found her man ideal.

Blanche Buckley walking to work in the morning.

Evelyn has her hair marcelled. Wonder what she is up to.

Edith with her brand new set of teeth up and down feels much younger.

Charley is quite interested in the Salvation Army lately. He only can explain.

Rose, the battery girl, will soon join the follies. She says she hasn't missed a dance this year so far. Pretty hard on shoes, isn't it, Rose?

We hear Nancy and Bill enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner at New Bedford, Mass.

Wanted—Some one to sew buttons on Petit's pants.

CARDING 83-A

BY DOT WILCOX

Nora Hill has returned to work after a week's absence due to sickness.

Oscar Nolette is confined to his home with illness. We wish him a speedy recovery.

When it comes to politeness and fine manners we all agree that it is certainly up to Marcel Gagnon to pick up the marbles.

Eva Kearney is following the latest Parisian style by letting her hair grow. It won't be long now before it is long if it only keeps growing. Will it, Eva?

Mayme K. is on the lookout for a goat with a blue ribbon around its neck. May the owner profit by this sage advice, "Keep that goat behind the fence at all times."

The writer of these notes sincerely hopes that good old Santa Claus will be so kind as to leave a nice big squash pie in Charley Pierce's stocking on Christmas morning. Of all the dainties there are to eat, the one that tickles Charley's palate the most is squash pie.

And we extend to all who have helped us the past year our thanks for cooperating, and to everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

SPOOLING

Room 155

Irene Blais visited her sister in Dover, N. H., over the Holiday.

Everett Staples attended the Boston College-Holy Cross football game at Boston.

Hattie Burnham visited her daughter over the holiday.

Leona G. used to ride in a Ford—now it's a Buick.

Florence Barker was home over Thanksgiving. She was formerly employed in this department and we miss her.

Room 123

Mary Jane is with us again after spending two weeks in Hartford. She reports a wonderful time. Rose is out on account of a lame shoulder and we hope she will soon recover.

Herbert: "I had a piece of jealous pie last night."

Ethel: "What is jealous pie?"

Herbert: "Jealous pie is when the top crust is so jealous of the bottom crust it won't let anything get between them."

Ted has dedicated his life to the service of the ladies.

Lonie is learning to talk English.

Amedee Cote is one of Pepperell's premier athletes. He won the sack race at the field day last September.

BILLIE HOWARD

Is the son of Margaret Howard, who works in Spinning Room 74. This is Billie's Christmas turkey.

CLOTH ROOM

BY BEATRICE VEILLEUX

Miss Mabel Smith was a recent visitor in Portland.

Miss Leah Robie was also doing Christmas shopping in Portland on Saturday, Dec. 3.

Mrs. Helen Heffernan and son Ernest spent the week end of Dec. 3rd in Augusta.

Mr. Roy Goodrich was also a recent visitor in Augusta, being called there by the illness of his sister.

The Misses Edna Jose and Florence both celebrated their birthdays this month, but were quite sly about it.

Mrs. Walter Malloy entertained her uncle, Mr. Joseph Cook of Boston, over the week end.

Mr. Clarence Wormwood was slightly hurt when his automobile tipped over. Why did Lizzie do such a thing, Clarence?

Mrs. O'Neil of Nova Scotia is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harriman of West Myrtle street. Mrs. O'Neil may spend the winter in Biddeford.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Miss Germaine Drouin and also to the family on account of the death of her father.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

CLOTH ROOM

BY MARTHA GLEASON

Omer Cantara is very popular with the fair sex, but it is understood that Omer does not prefer blondes! Two guesses.

Now that the football season is over we all wonder what George and Albert will have to talk about. It might be basketball and then again it might not.

"A happy couple I have seen—
It is brave Louis and fair Irene;
That they are in love you can plainly see—
He with she,—and she with he!"

Most people like cereal in the morning. Blanche Payment prefers Cyreal almost any old time of the day. Beware, Blanche!

Andrew Bertrand is considered the sheik of the cloth room. He certainly keeps the girls on tubing guessing!

Elsie Butler and Blanche Desnoyers have been out several weeks on account of illness. We all hope to have them back with us soon.

Lena Carr has a great interest in a certain young man from the Sunny South. We understand he has a great interest in Lena, also, for he has already named his car "Leaping Lena."

Say, Kitty—we understand your new car goes like a top. How about taking us for a spin some day.

Dorothy Demars is seriously thinking of taking up the art of painting. She is very often seen in consultation with the painters.

We have come to the conclusion that Miss Leavitt is taking reducing exercises. Last week she was seen to very gracefully touch the floor.

Evelyn Trembley and George Bolduc's favorite song, "Holding Hands."

SPINNING

55-B

BY KERWIN TWOMEY

Miss Yvette Carrier, our efficient bookkeeper, entertained a gathering of friends at her home in honor of her birth anniversary on Thanksgiving eve. It was Miss Carrier's s—— birthday, and the day will long be remembered by her. Miss Carrier tells us she has had a birthday party ever since she was able to say "papa." May you enjoy many and many more happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Celina Trembley attended the funeral of her dear friend, Mrs. Celina Delorge, the beloved mother of Ed. Delorge, the well known baker, at St. Joseph's church Monday morning, December 5.

We are sorry to learn that Mabel Jannelle is still unable to return to work, but all wish her a speedy and full recovery from her illness and hope that she may be with us once more. Mabel has been out four weeks and we miss her.

Julia Durant is with us once more. She was given a hearty welcome. Julia is just the same Julia. Good luck to you, Julia.

Miss Yvette Carrier is among the new reporters of the Pepperell Sheet and will keep all posted on the doings in 85-A.

Pauline Trembley, the Henry Hartz of the female contingent, is thinking seriously of trading for a new Ford. Nothing is too good for Miss Trembley. Just now she is doing a lot of mathematics, and we say she can figure.

Joe Doherty is training these days. It is the "Indian Doctor" who performs miracles galore, and Joe says all facts are true.

Rena Roberge is arranging a toboggan party, so boys get in line for invitations.

Rose Hebert Guay doesn't know whether it will be a Ford or not.

SPINNING

Room 85-B

BY YVETTE CARRIER

We'll have to get together, girls, and ask Santa Claus to bring Dick O'Brien some candy for Christmas. Poor Dick is as crazy over candy as a baby is over its milk bottle.

We think there are several boys in the room who should get a shower bath like the one Print McCarn got the other day. It would cure a lot of them.

Emelia's taste has now changed from Pastries to Hot Dogs. Nothing like a change once in a while Emelia.

Don't mess up the floor, Alphonsine. You know what Print said.

We thing George should take his beauty sleep in the small hours of the night and observe the old proverb, "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man——" Aw, you know the rest of it.

When Dick tackles a doughnut he eats hole and all.

Better be careful—Emelia can tell you of the after effects of too much ginger ale.

Spinning Notes

Recently two of the spinning room bookkeepers bought smocks to wear at their work. These smocks have bothered some folks so much that they strain themselves every day trying to think up something new to do to the smocks. They have been hidden, sewed together and several other things done to them, but today capped the climax. When the two girls came back at noon, there they were, done in effigy! One smock was used for a slip or petticoat and the other was wrapped around a large waste can. A cushion was poked through the neck and an eye shade tied around the top with a pencil stuck inside the shade. A hand bag was tied to one knotted sleeve and an umbrella tied to the other. An old pair of shoes were laid at the bottom for feet. No words can ever paint this picture. This joke was appreciated but—even a worm will turn, you know!

CARDING 23-B

By MILDRED DICKINSON

Arsene Hebert is a proud father again. A baby girl this time!

Alfred Tauquette, who underwent an operation about seven weeks ago, is back with us again.

Our sympathy is extended to Amanda Delorge who lost her mother during the past week.

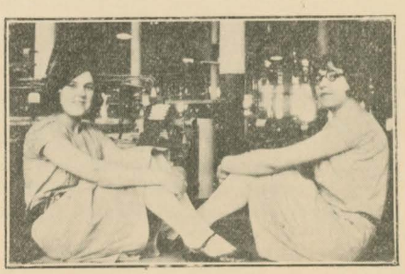
Michael Marquis is still out but is getting better and expects to be with us soon.

We are all wondering who will have the first new Ford. George or Arthur?

Joseph McWhirter is out sick with a cold.

We would extend to our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Safety always—all ways.



Lena Roberge and Lorenay Souliere of Weaving 13-1 are feeling fine as they look, thank you.

Estelle Renouf, who works in Carding 23-B, is seen holding her nephew, little Albert Gauthier.

OFFICE NOTES

BY FRYEM DEEP

E. Meserve (indignantly): "I don't care; I think Harry is downright mean."

Marie: "Why, Ella?"

Ella: "Well, he wrote to me from Egypt saying that he had shot a crocodile seven feet long and when he shoots another he will have a pair of slippers made for me. I'll never speak to him again!"

B. Sweetsir: "That's a remarkably bright girl I was just talking to."

Prescott: "But isn't it rather hard to keep up with her?"

B. Sweetsir: "That's just it. I can't tell you what a relief it was to meet you!"

Joe Bauer: "Did you hear about Prescott getting shot this morning?"

E. Meserve: "No. How's that?"

Joe: "He bought two pounds of it this morning."

Same Joe as above: "Have you a minute to spare, Gladys?"

Gladys: "Yes, Joe, tell me all you know!"

Bessie: "So you think love is like a photographic plate. Why?"

Prescott: "Because it takes a dark room to develop it."

Mrs. G. Smith: "Don't ask so many questions—don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?"

Raymond: "What did the cat want to know?"

Rowland, our new salesman, had a cow to sell and advertised it as follows:

"For sale—One cow owing to my ill health I will sell at my residence in Biddeford, Ward 5, according to the city survey, one plush raspberry cow aged eight years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To one who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home by a stay-chain. I will also throw in a double-barreled shot gun which goes with her. Her name is 'Rose' and would prefer to sell her to a non-resident."

A Merry Christmas to Everybody!

ENGINEERING NOTES

BY ELLERY BRYANT

"Willie" Wilson is at work after being out sick for over six weeks William has a great line and it does one good to listen to him.

"Punk" Lavigne is in high spirits once more. Gene won two dollars from yours truly on the big game.

Our idea of a perfect job: Being night electrician and having access to the club rooms after a banquet! Harley joins us with an enthusiastic affirmative!

Well, the big game is over and most of the bets were called off. It's a shame that Biddeford High is obliged to invite any team to play on such a field as that which witnessed the Thanksgiving game.

Mr. John Pare had a real old-fashioned Thanksgiving. John and Mrs. John entertained an even two dozen of the immediate family throughout the day.

Carl Hall, the well-known Irish tenor of the electrical department, has started a course of training for his vocal chords in anticipation of another hot supper.

Wonder if Charlie Hazelton and "Pete" Hamel remember the "Weiner."

Fon York and Charlie Leach went hunting last month. For a mascot they had Charlie's dog. Fon says that this dog bears a remarkable resemblance to a young cow. Didn't hear of the boys getting anything and aside from the fact that Charlie dropped Fon in the brook a couple of times nothing of importance is to be noted.

Under extenuating circumstances we are all apt to accumulate a certain amount of conceit. Thus it is with Bozo Hall, who is laboring under the impression that as a bowler he is able to beat all comers. Carl is hunting all over the two cities for a worthy opponent on the alleys. He has hurled a defi at every available man in the corporation, and, of course, by giving some of them a handicap, he may be able to secure a match now and then. The first battle will be staged in two weeks and by giving "Punk" Lavigne 30 pins Carl has induced him to be the second man. After dispersing "Gene," Carl will bowl some of the lesser lights of the Pepperell, such as Hodga, Keene, Twomey, etc. Large fans are to be furnished the spectators as it is believed that there will be an extra amount of hot air around the alleys.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

COTTON DEPARTMENT

BY EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

George Lemay was certainly proud the other night marching into the Central with a young lady. Who was she?

We wonder where Hughie got the cap that he is wearing. Hugh said that it came over from Ireland. We believe it.

Billy Oaks: Did you hear about the robbery the other night?

Jack: No.

Billie: A quarter attempted to hold up a stocking, but the stocking ran, darnit.

Frank Martel has bought a new horse and wagon. Guess Babe wants to take the wife out sleighing.

Frank Roussin recently came to work with his hair all perfumed. Some of the boys couldn't stand the odor.

Gregory McSweeney went fishing a while ago and the story goes that while Greg went to get something in his car a sea gull flew off with his line and pole. How about it, Greg?

Eddie Ruck, Gene Sullivan and Walter Thompson are now members of the gang.

Leroy "Punk" Cantara honored us by working in our department one week.

We wonder why Gene Sullivan stops in the store every noontime.

John: Pardon me, but could you tell me where I could get a drink?

"Mister, I'm only a motorman, you are the third man this morning that has mistaken me for a policeman."

Merry Christmas!

SPOOLING

Room 123

The girls employed in this department take this opportunity to thank the lunch committee for the hot coffee served them during the period of building the new run. This courtesy was fully appreciated.

Eva C. is pretty busy this week singing the old song. We should worry!

Since the building of the new run there is a never ending parade of sheiks and what have you. Take your pick, girls.

Would like to ask Archie if he needs any help eating all of the chocolates he won on Thanksgiving Day?

Don't worry, Mary J. You still have half an inch of your permanent wave!

Herbert was the leader of the big dog's parade the other evening.

Mrs. Noble's smock featured the style show given the other noon by Archie.

The big snowstorm forced several of our prominent citizens into their overshoes.

Ask Mamie how many pounds she has gained since going on her diet!

Get ready for the first of January, Annie. Remember, it's Leap Year.

Wonder if Ted got all of that rouge on his face from Woolworth's.

Yvonne, Juliette and Eva N. will attend the Keith's performance next week if it doesn't rain.

WEAVING

Room 132

BY JEANNE CANTARA

Mrs. Callahan has entered the Trull Hospital for treatment. We wish her a speedy recovery and hope to see her back with us soon.

There seems to be a craze among the boys to raise a mustache a la Charlie Chaplin. Upon inquiring for the reason we were told that it helps to keep the feet warm in winter. It will certainly be a boon to some of our No. 10's.

Arthur has the blues these days. Cheer up, Arthur, every cloud has a silver lining and even an old suit of clothes has its shiny side.

Big Boy is all smiles now since Rose has returned to work. He certainly looked bad for a time but is gaining daily and looks more like his old self.

Phil says S. R. O.—"Smiling room only."

We welcome "Valentino" back to work.

Wanted: A dinner box and a mouse trap. Poor A. D. has lost his lunch every day for a week and if he can catch the thieves he will be very happy.

MULE SPINNING---1893

Oscar Neault of 24-6 names nineteen of these as follows:

Dan Laffan, Arthur Desroberts, Jos. St. Pierre, Joe Butler, John Driscoll, Gilbert Brothers, Edward and Victor Guay, Joseph Mitchell, David Kerwin, Jean Giroux, "Boots" Noyes, John Twomey, Jerry Twom ey, Edward Neault, Joseph Paquin (now salesman in Dean's Shoe Store), Michael Jacques and Sylvester Kerwin, overseer.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

The Chicago Board of Education has caused a classic essay to be immortalized in type. It's about frogs and was written by a young Norwegian. The essay:

"What a wonderful bird the frog are! When he stand he sit, almost. When he hop, he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail, hardly, either. When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost."

An officer was showing an old lady over the battleship. "This," said he, pointing to an inscribed plate on the deck, "is where our gallant captain fell."

"No wonder," replied the old lady. "I nearly slipped on it myself!"

An Irishman and an Englishman were standing on the deck of a steamship returning to their native lands. The Irishman sighted the coast of Erin and shouted: "Hooray for Ireland!"

"Hooray, Hell!" said the Englishman in disgust.

"That's right," said Pat, "ivry man for his own country."

Teacher: "What is the 'Order of the Bath'?"

Willie: "Pa first, then Ma, then us kids, and then the hired girl."

"What did the boss say when you told him you sat up all night with the baby?"

"He asked me if she was a blonde or a brunette."

Mistress: "So you say you worked for the Hoosits; can you prove it?"

Maid: "Well, I have some spoons and things with their initials on."

A Scotchman was found dead in front of a one-cent punching machine. The coroner found that death had been caused by over-exertion.

Investigation disclosed a sign reading: "Your money returned if you hit hard enough."

Men

I like men.
They stride about,
They reach in their pockets
And pull things out.
They look important,
They rock on their toes,
The lose all the buttons
Off of their clothes.
They throw away pipes,
They find them again.
Men are queer creatures.
I like men.

—Dorothy E. Reed in Poetry.

Girls

I like girls.
They like to bluff;
All they have in their purse
Is a powder puff.
They look so attractive.
They walk on their toes.
They're always complaining
They have no clothes.
One week they are bobbed,
The next they have curls;
Girls are queer bimboes.
I like girls.

—W. A. O'Neill in the Conning Tower, N. Y. World.

The Big Game

It was baseball season. The big game opened with "Glue" at the stick and "Measles" catching. "Cigar" was in the box. "Shortcake" played short and "Corn" was in the field. "Cabbage" was manager because he had a good head. "Egg" was umpire and he was bad. "Song" made a hit and "Sawdust" filled the bases. Then "Soap" cleaned up. "Cigar" went out and "Balloon" started to pitch but went up in the air. "Ice" went in and kept cool until he was hit by a ball. "Lunatic" was put out because he was off his base. "Lightning" finished the game by striking six men out. "Bread" loafed on first and "Light" was put out on third. "Crooks" stole second and "Knife" was cut down at the plate. "Grass" covered lots of ground and the crowd chered "Spider" when he caught a fly. "Steak" was put out at the plate. "Clock" wound up the game by striking. If "Door" had pitched he would have shut them out.

THE MALE FLIRT

"As the play approached its climax
A stranger sitting next to me
Reached for my hand and pressed it,
Do you suppose it vexed me?

O, No! In the dark my hand pressed back
And I snuggled him close. You see
The bold, bad stranger beside me
Was aged about half past three.

And the villain's gun was very noisy
And the shadows were very dim,
I think that he forgot that his mother sat
On the other side of him."

Some one ought to tell the gay old ladies that they look ridiculous with their skirts the regular flapper length, and their fur coats about two inches shorter.—"As She Sees It," in Lowell Courier-Citizen.

You should see the expression on Cora Sayer's face when the weavers come and get her for "thinstripes" or "overshorts." Personally, we think the cartoon is a little hard on Cora.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

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HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONIST
CARL PROCTOR

Y. M. C. A. ACTIVITIES

Over fifty of our employees have joined the Y. M. C. A. this fall and this group can be found every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, enjoying all branches of athletic sport in the well equipped gymnasium.

The majority of the boys have taken up volley-ball and under the watchful eye of Chick Maynard are becoming quite adept at the court game. Some of those who excel at this sport are Tim Driscoll, Charlie Rowe, Elmer Griffin, Jack Leahey, Pete Sullivan, Billy McCarthy, Lee Pettengill and Howard Call, while several of the newer members give promise of becoming expert volleyballists.

Something new on this year's program are the wrestling and boxing classes, which are conducted by Bill Lester. These classes have attracted several of our young men, who are showing marked ability along these lines. The foremost pupil in the wrestling class is John Murphy, who is making rapid strides in the bone-crushing game. He has become so enthused over the sport that after each session he drops into one of the Lincoln Street coffee houses to mingle with the descendants of the ancient Greek gladiators, from whom he hopes to learn more of the art of push and pull.

The boxing class promises to produce several champions in the near future, as several good boys have taken up this branch. More prominent among these are Paul Lavigne, Henry Breen, Teddy Bonneau and Shark Gahagan. Mr. Lester claims that this quartet is capable of holding its own with any similar outfit in the State.

Water sports are enjoyed by the entire class and some of the best of the local mermen are numbered among this group. The aquatic skill of Tom Conley, Al McClure, Lester Davis, Fred Chandler, Tom Lonergan, Elmer Griffin and Jack Leahey has drawn forth much favorable comment and from this crowd we should be able to pick a representative to swim the Channel next summer.

All who have joined the Y. M. C. A. are not only having a wonderful time, but are also developing themselves physically, and by next spring we shall have a group of young men who will be 100 per cent physically perfect, as a result of their three-a-week sessions in the gym.

RESTING
Jack Wade, Mike Goff, Jr., John Finn, Charlie Wade and Dick Joyce stop for a rest after a strenuous cross-country hike.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Jack Paradis, who has been troubled with a sore finger, reports the injured member as being O K.

Dan Lalonde, one of the stars of the Pepperella bowling team, would like to meet Johnny Simard in a five-string match.

Al. McClure, who is the Secretary of the St. Doms Club, is enthusiastic over the flourishing condition of that organization.

Al. Lebrun will act as Santa Claus at one of the local department stores during the holiday season.

Pat Hamilton was leader of the Irish cheering section at the recent French-Irish football game.

Gideon Beaulieu has put up his trusty bicycle for the winter and will travel on skiis.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Ludger Garneau recently motored to Island Park, where he enjoyed a swim.

Kid Renaud will be the guest of Hong Farlow at the Royal Restaurant for Christmas dinner.

Fred Barbour informs us that his son Harold has an important engagement for the evening on which the bowling league is to have its banquet, but that he (Fred) is ready to substitute for him.

Frank Shufeldt used up a bottle of liniment after the opening game in the Bleachery bowling league.

Pete Pelletier claims that he is just as good a pool player as he is a bowler, which is going some. He would like to meet any of the cue artists in the Pepperell family.

WET END WHISPERS

The Bleach House Trio, composed of John McGillicuddy, John Ahearn and Maurice Crowley, have been engaged to sing at Sleepy Hollow Inn at Turner, Maine, on Christmas Eve.

John Ahearn of the Bleach House has purchased a radio and stays up late nights enjoying musical programs. The result is that he loses much sleep. He is trying in vain to secure the formula for artificial sleep.

Maurice Crowley of the Bleach House has received many communications regarding his new inventions and says the little article in the Sheet gave them the required publicity to make them a success. He promises a story for the next issue entitled: "The Truth Hurts."

Joe "Hughey" Kernan will play host to the inmates of the Lewiston Home for Aged Women on Christmas Day, as has been his custom for some time past

Frank Norbert of the Starch Room made three hundred pounds of Sauer Kraut last Saturday. Frank's slogan is, "If you want to keep that school-girl complexion you must eat Sauer Kraut."

Hans Jordan of the Bleach House will play Santa Claus to several nephews and nieces on Christmas Eve.

Tommy Moore of the Can Room was seen loitering around the B. Peck store for the last few evenings. It is rumored he was waiting for the arrival of Santa Claus.

T. Wabas, of the Bleach House, and Mrs. Wabas, will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Mike Rogolo on Christmas Day.

Teddy Bonneau of the Can Room will spend the holiday in Wilton as the guest of his parents.

Ed Lavalle of the Starch Room will spend Christmas in Canada as the guest of relatives.

Frank Coady of the Starch Room will entertain his cousin from New Auburn on Christmas Day.

Sid Forrest of the Starch Room says his next auto will be a good one. He is planning on buying a Dodge.

Patsy Kelleher and Shark Gahagan will sing Christmas Carols in front of the Star Pool Room on Christmas Eve

"Tomboy" Taylor of the Wheel House will spend the holidays in Auburn.

Patsy Kelleher has a fondness for the baked bean suppers and dances given by the Spanish War Veterans. There must be a reason.

FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll visited his camp at Sabatis on Thanksgiving Day. After one last fond look at the pleasant surroundings he locked up for the winter.

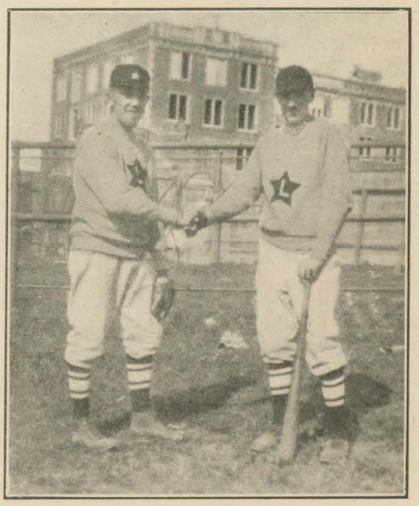
Tony Pleakie is polishing up on his wrestling and plans to challenge some of the Bleachery wrestlers who are training at the Y.

Bill Manning has purchased a season ticket for the St. Dominique hockey games.

Jim Donovan recently motored to Norway and called on old friends.

Danny Sullivan attended a performance at Music Hall last week.

Johnny Hopkins will take his family into town some evening in the near future. He will let his kids gaze on good old Santa.

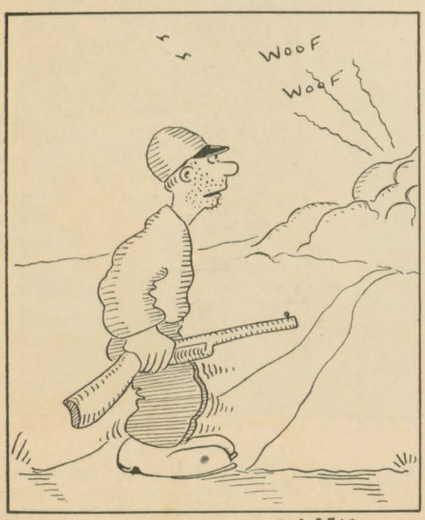


PAUL LAVIGNE
Paul is congratulating Clod Pelletier, a fellow-player of the Lincoln Stars baseball team, after the latter has cleaned the bases.

DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THE ABOVE?
These are members of the Machine Shop baseball team of a few years back which used to beat the Dye House team regularly.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

The last meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at the home of Mabel Morris and was in the form of a Thanksgiving party. At luncheon each guest found a favor at her plate. These were ten pound turkeys. The repast consisted of cottage cheese and fried smelts which were greatly enjoyed. To open the entertainment Esther Crowley recited a poem entitled, "She was only a stableman's daughter but she felt her oats." This was followed by the singing of "Come Back to Erin," by Mary Therriault. Agnes Burke read a paper on First Aid. She cited the case of the child who ate window glass and suffered from a pane in his stomach, but none of the guests could see through it—The window must have been dirty. Grace Martin related some of the secrets of the shoemaker's trade and Mabel Morris danced the Black Bottom.



WALTER CLOUTIER ALMOST GOT A BEAR

Johnny McKenna is some whistler. He is the first to introduce the popular numbers in this department.

Pete Michaud enjoyed a sleigh ride to Lake Pennesseewassee last Sunday.

The Locust male quartet has been organized in this department. It is made up of Ralph Verville, first tenor; Louis Lemieux, second tenor; Jim O'Kane, first bass, and Alec Pelchat, shortstop. The boys are holding nightly rehearsals in the Franklin pasture and threaten to make a public appearance before long.

Harry Driscoll has just completed a fine new henhouse at his farm. Plans for the structure were drawn by Tom Conley and the carpenter work was done under the supervision of Henry Fahey.

Johnny Nolin has sent his horse, Cut Plug, to the woods for the winter. Johnny does this each winter to keep the horse from getting too fat.

Tarzan Laflamme does a few laps around the Androscoggin flatiron each night to improve his wind.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM NOTES

Gilberte Martin, whose beautiful voice has delighted us on many occasions, is planning to study abroad next year.

Johnny Simard is coming along fine in the Bleachery league after a rather poor start. He will soon be up among the leaders.

Berniece Brochu was a recent visitor in Norway, where she tried out the bowling alleys. Outside of losing a shoe her trip was a success.

Marty Norton was a spectator at the Thanksgiving football game and his coaching had a lot to do with the Irish victory.

Tom Meehan will act as Santa Claus at a party to be given by the local order of Eagles.

Toby Joyce's Salisbury five is staying up around the top of the bowling league and look like winners.

Charlie Walker is hitting the maples in fine style and is a great help to the Pepperell team.

Arthur Renaud has made several successful hunting expeditions into the woods. He has almost enough furs to make up a coat for his wife.

Gertrude Vaughn is showing marked improvement in her bowling under the expert coaching of Mike McDonough of the L & A alleys.

John Adams has left this department to accept a position in New York. Lots of luck, John.

Bill O'Kane made a recent trip to Brunswick without mishap.

MISCELLANEOUS

Jack Leahey attended the recent showing of "What Price Glory" and picked up many fine points from the vocabulary of Captain Flagg.

There is some talk of starting a Women's Bowling League in our plant. Why not? We have some good lady bowlers and plenty of beginners who would soon be able to topple over the skinny sticks. Those who are in charge of the Men's League will be glad to offer their services in getting such an affair under way and all that is now needed is for the girls to show a little interest.

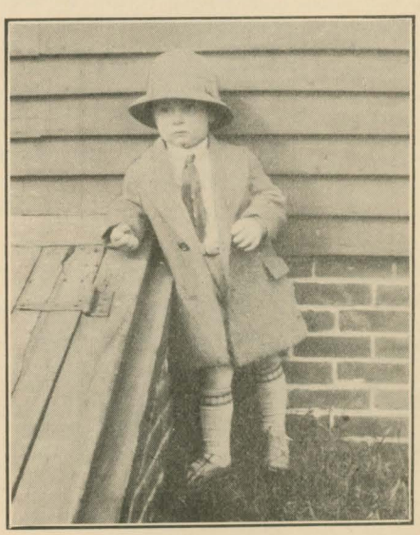
Tom Norton is receiving congratulations for his fine work as manager of Helen McDonough, who won the popularity contest which was held by the local Order of Elks. Miss McDonough won the contest by a large margin which proves that she is one of our most popular local girls.

Did you eat too much on Thanksgiving Day? Our nurse was kept busy treating cases of indigestion for several days after the holiday. Watch yourself on Christmas.

Mary Kelleher has left us and will make her home in California. Mary was very popular with all and her smiling face will be missed.

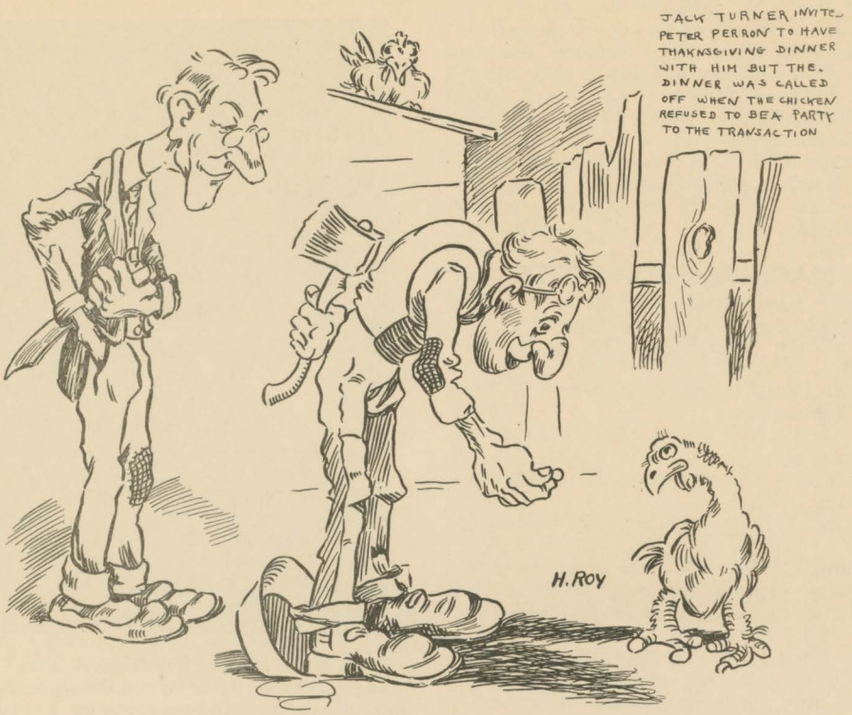
Billy McCarthy and Pete Sullivan are staging a pretty race in the bowling league. They seem to be quite evenly matched.

We wish all of our readers a Very Merry Christmas.



BILLY

Son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wade. We hope Billy doesn't try to slide down the cellar door with his glad rags on.


JACK TURNER INVITED PETER PERRON TO HAVE THANKSGIVING DINNER WITH HIM BUT THE DINNER WAS CALLED OFF WHEN THE CHICKEN REFUSED TO BE A PARTY TO THE TRANSACTION
H. ROY

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Some of the move girls have added rope jumping to their daily activities.

Elizabeth Trask is getting to be quite an actress. She has made several appearances at Grange entertainments lately.

Milly Forrest has removed her headquarters into the Cutting Room where she will be glad to meet all her friends.

Mrs. Stowell has been doing a lot of knitting lately. All Christmas presents, Hulda?

Bert Wood has completed an invention which will separate the music from the static on his radio set.

Minnie Dobson and her son were seen walking down the street the other day. They looked like brother and sister.

There is a shortage of news in the Sheet Factory as all of the employees are busy with their Christmas shopping.

Several visitors passed through this department last week. After Christmas we will try to find out who they were.

Albert Baker has a new suit. He evidently tried to match his black and white necktie.

Joe Gastonguay came through the room with his shirt collar open the other day. He must have had his heavies on.

If I bring down sheets you want slips. If I bring down slips you want sheets. Words and music by Bert Wood.

Mike Linehan makes a hit when he whistles:—"They're hanging men and women for the wearing of the green."

Nettie McCosh came in all out of breath one Monday morning. What was it all about, Nettie?

We wonder what Val is going to ask Santa Claus to bring her for Christmas!

The girls are all rooting for Annie C. to get a diamond for Christmas.

Alice G. and Annette B. attended the Jimmy Evans Revue last week and enjoyed it greatly.

Eva Armstrong and Clare B. have dissolved partnership. Clare is now hemstitching.

Have you heard Del. sing:—"I'd like to meet that old sweetheart of mine"?

Antoinette is thinking of shortening her skirt as the hem now bothers the tops of her stockings.

Do the heavies itch, Minnie?

Mike says he knows who is putting his picture in the Sheet. So, beware!

If Mary Korytko has another drop-stitch there won't be any more left.

Don't we watching us so, Lillian. We can't write if you do.

We have noticed quite a change in Mrs. Crowley since she started jumping rope.

Alice Gibbs is very fond of Boal's Rolls.

Why the happy smile, Hester?

Nothing about you this time, Eva.

Medora Gauvin was a recent visitor to our department. Glad to see you, Medora, and hope you will be back soon.

We have just found out that Annie Albert's favorite is Butter Scotch Pie.

Mary Bolduc tried a new one at Norway recently. She tried to bowl in her stocking feet.

NAPPING ROOM

Bill Leger has returned from a very successful hunting trip into the Big Woods. Bill is a lover of the great outdoors and is right at home with rod or rifle.

Louis Bosse, who was at one time a bantamweight pugilist, is now a full-fledged middleweight.

Freddie Dewhurst attended the French-Irish football game. He still insists that soccer is the only real sport.

Emile Morin attended the Priscilla Theatre last week and liked the show so well he is going again soon.

Ernest Giroux has taken part in several games in the Bleachery bowling league and has been getting some good scores.

OFFICE ITEMS

Grace Hall offers for this month's horticultural Hall of Fame a bouquet of geraniums with smilax and mistletoe.

Margaret Moore motored to Portland recently, where she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Helen Sherry.

Ton Conley has entered the ranks of the radio owners and has become an expert dial manipulator.

Jerry Langelier, who plays in a local orchestra, has joined the Lady Pepperell Entertainers and will be available for future concerts given by this group.

Charlie Rowe, whose harmonica playing was the feature of a Thanksgiving entertainment at Rowe's Corner, is being deluged with offers to appear at local entertainments.

Henry Breen is a constant attendant at the Y. M. C. A. gym classes and is pushing the leather in old time form.

Mary Wade attended the Holy Cross-Boston College football game at Boston and was much impressed by the brilliant playing of both teams.

Faye Davis visited Norway recently, which must have been quite a relief from Bath.

Arthur Cloutier has purchased a pair of coat hangers, which will relieve him of the necessity of borrowing them.

Odie Dube is now an expert hill climber since becoming a resident of Bleachery Hill.

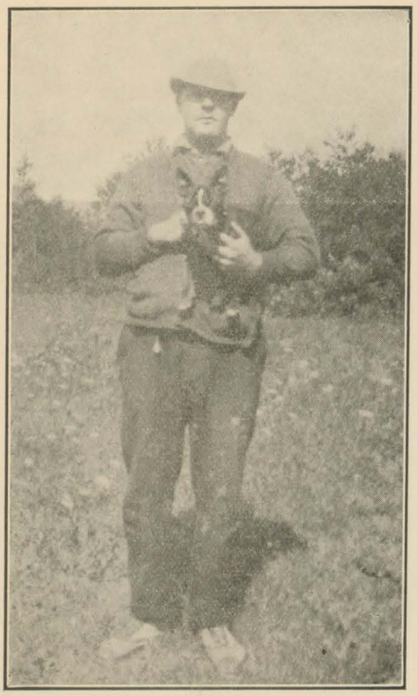
Al Bernard presided at a recent meeting of the Lame Ducks.

Joe Michaud attended the French-Irish football game on Thanksgiving Day and was disappointed at the result.

"In vain we call old notions fudge,
And bend our conscience to our dealing;
The Ten Commandments will not budge,
And stealing will continue stealing."

LAWRENCE STETSON

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Stetson. Larry is planning to take the advice of Horace Greeley and go west.



DICK AND BUDDY
Dick Joyce and his prize-winning Boston terrier, Buddy.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

George Thompson is back at work again, after a short illness, and is full of fight.

Oliver Goyette has been doing an extensive business in chickens lately. He claims to have the only genuine milk-fed birds in this section and finds a ready market for them.

Pat O'Leary has been approached by a manager of a professional football team, but as Pat is desirous of retaining his amateur standing for a while yet, he turned a deaf ear to the magnate's entreaties to join his team.

Bill Wade, captain of the Salisbury bowling team, has threatened to release some of his bowlers if the internal dissension, which has been holding back the team, doesn't cease.

Joe Korytko looked like Red Grange in his football outfit on Thanksgiving Day.

Wally Finn is seen doing road work every night. He is getting in shape for the basketball season.

Leo Bernier led the French cheering section at the French-Irish football game on Thanksgiving Day.

Doc Ricker is planning a skating party at Litchfield for Christmas Day.

Ernie Parkins attended the Sons of St.. George bowling matches at the Bowlaway recently.

AROUND THE YARD

Jim Powers has entered a horse in the Pine Tree Cheapskates, which will be run at South Lewiston on Christmas Day.

Pete Sullivan has ordered another barrel of tommycod from Prince Edward's Island.

Fred Chandler was a recent visitor at the Auburn Y. M. C. A., where he staged an aquatic meet all by himself.

Tim Driscoll visited Norway recently. While there he engaged in a heated conversation with a deaf and dumb gent.

Lou Driscoll wishes, through the columns of the Sheet, to issue a challenge to Fred Barbour for a ten-string bowling match, with the loser paying for the Christmas dinners.

Arthur Wood won a turkey at one of the local shooting galleries and has invited several of his friends to enjoy it with him on the holiday.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

"Red" Lemieux is once more ready for the hockey season to open. "Red" furnished most of the "music" for the games last year.

Louis Caron is now employed in Nashua, New Hampshire.

A. Neilson is a weekly visitor to the "Y." Neilson says that this is a hard life (he owns a car) and that any one should keep in shape.

Ernest Pelletier is now employed at the Shop.

Frank Blanchard's parrot is slowly and patiently picking up quite a few words. Frank says that he (the parrot) can swear very well.

Joe Bilodeau hasn't been able to get his radio going yet. He says that he ordered a power unit about six months ago and the way things are looking, he expects to get it some time next spring.

The Machine Shop Boys would like to know why Ferugson and Peterson have put the White Finishing Room Girls in the back seat of the Buick since a fair maid has entered the Sheet Factory. What's the idea?

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Bert Rounds has resigned from this department to accept a position in the Traffic Department of the Libbey Mills. Mr. Rounds is an expert traffic man and his many friends wish him success in his new position.

Babe Renaud is still leading the Bleachery bowling league and members of the Box Shop are rooting for him to come through with flying colors.

Tim O'Leary was much pleased at the outcome of the French-Irish football game, which was the Thanksgiving Day classic of the State.

Johnny Coughlin is now pleasantyl located at his New Auburn farm and invites all of his friends to call on him. Any cider, Johnny?

Anthony Cormier, king of the nailers, was a recent visitor at the Coughlin farm.

Forrest Tripp was a recent attendant at the Strand Theatre.

HERE'S QUITE A QUARTETTE
Bill Gahagan, George Conley, John Gahagan and Danny Conley as they looked about ten years ago.

MRS. RICHARD GEBAUER
This picture, which was taken some time ago, shows Mrs. Gebauer tuning in on Station ASH.

GIRL BOWLERS

On November 15th the Bleachery girls rolled the Norway girls on the L. and A. alleys and nosed out a win by eight pins. This was a very exciting match and the spectators were kept on edge throughout the evening. Berneice Brochu was high for our girls with 253 while for Norway, E. Gammon with 258 was the leading pin picker.

The scores:

At L. and A.

BLEACHERY GIRLS (3)

Gibbs	84	76	82	242
Tardif	65	73	85	223
Vaughn	72	77	84	233
Brochu	92	77	84	253
Bolduc	79	81	79	239
Totals	392	384	414	1190

NORWAY GIRLS (1)

E. Gammon	84	91	83	258
R. Tracy	67	75	85	227
L. Decoteau	76	87	76	239
M. Carroll	61	85	82	228
T. Tracy	79	81	70	230
Totals	367	419	396	1182

On Tuesday, November 22nd, the Bleachery girls journeyed to Norway for a return game with the girls of that town. This match resulted in a win for Norway by 16 pins, making the series even for these teams. Our girls were very much pleased that they were able to hit the pins in anything like their usual manner, for the alleys were far different from anything they had encountered. Juliette Tardif was unable to make the Norway trip and her place was filled by Faye Davis, whose bowling was very good considering that it was her first appearance in a real match.

The scores:

At Norway

NORWAY GIRLS (4)

Gammon	91	83	79	253
R. Tracy	79	78	76	233

HARRY, JR.

Here we have the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker. Mr. Walker is foreman of the Colored Folding Room. The younger Mr. Walker is a bright little chap, which proves that he is a chip off the old block.

Descoteau	73	78	71	222
Carroll	72	72	83	229
T. Tracy	90	88	84	262
Totals	405	401	393	1199

LEWISTON BLEACHERY (0)

Gibbs	72	85	78	235
Vaughn	72	73	81	226
Davis	73	79	69	221
Brochu	86	76	87	249
Bolduc	100	76	76	252

BLEACHERY BOWLING LEAGUE

Interest in our bowling league continues at a high pitch and the weekly games are creating a great deal of friendly rivalry. Outside of the Lady Pepperell outfit, whose captain, Jack Paradis, has been troubled with a sore finger, the teams are pretty well bunched and a merry race is on to see who will finally win the pennant.

In addition to the team rivalry there is also keen competition between individuals and every bowler is striving to make each pin count in an effort to climb a little higher in the averages.

Below are the results of the games rolled on November 14th:

SALISBURY (4)

Baker	86	90	82—	258
Thompson	91	85	93—	269
Nadeau	85	83	84—	252
T. Joyce	104	113	87—	304
Totals	366	371	346—	1083

PEPPERELLA (0)

Driscoll	85	86	89—	260
E. Laplante	80	90	82—	252
Lalonde	71	80	74—	225
Morrill	83	107	88—	278
Totals	319	363	333—	1015

LADY PEPPERELL (0)

Davis	98	72	77—	247
Verville	83	79	102—	264
Cook	82	74	82—	238
St. Pierre	86	98	83—	267
J. Paradis	76	77	86—	239
Totals	425	400	430—	1255

PEPPERELL (4)

Bernier	83	81	80—	244
Damon	81	94	92—	267
Conley	92	85	76—	253
Walker	83	72	100—	255
Peterson	92	84	86—	262
Totals	431	416	434—	1281

KITTERY (3)

Wade	92	92	82—	266
McCarthy	81	110	86—	277
Shufeldt	89	70	73—	232
Sullivan	88	98	86—	272
Cronin	80	90	79—	249
Totals	430	460	406—	1296

BABY PEPPERELL (1)

Pelletier	85	95	101—	281
Vaughn	73	88	76—	237
Leahey	81	77	89—	247
Bonneau	62	78	80—	220
Renaud	95	99	91—	285
Totals	396	437	437—	1270

On Monday evening, November 21st, the League started on its fourth week, with scores as follows:

PEPPERELLA (4)

Morrill	99	102	95—	296
Hennessy	104	79	103—	286
Lalonde	76	87	88—	251
E. Laplante	77	82	78—	237
Driscoll	81	82	99—	262
Totals	437	432	463—	1332

LADY PEPPERELL (0)

Paradis	90	83	85—	258
Damon	99	76	86—	261
Giroux	75	68	82—	225
Davis	82	102	77—	261
St. Pierre	77	82	85—	244
Totals	423	411	415—	1249

SALISBURY (2)

Bissonette	84	95	80—	259
Baker	79	93	83—	255
Nadeau	77	80	86—	243
Thompson	84	93	94—	271
T. Joyce	90	96	88—	274
Totals	414	457	431—	1302

BABY PEPPERELL (2)

Pelletier	91	80	85—	256
McClure	82	82	84—	248
Simard	83	58	78—	219
Barbour	85	85	112—	282
Renaud	112	93	74—	279
Totals	453	398	433—	1284

PEPPERELL (2)

Conley	77	90	96—	263
Bonneau	76	64	63—	203
Bernier	77	77	88—	242
H. Laplante	87	95	63—	245
Peterson	92	104	86—	282
Totals	409	430	396—	1235

KITTERY (2)

Wade	95	86	88—	269
Finn	74	77	78—	229
McCarthy	72	74	73—	219
Sullivan	80	81	83—	244
Cronin	94	91	77—	262
Totals	415	409	399—	1223

After the fourth week of competition, the teams stood as follows:

	W.	L.	P. C.
Salisbury	12	4	.750
Pepperell	11	5	.687
Pepperella	10	6	.625
Baby Pepperell	8	8	.500
Kittery	6	10	.375
Lady Pepperell	1	15	.062

At this writing the fifteen leading bowlers in the League and their averages are:

	Strings	Pinfall	Average
Renaud	12	1164	97
T. Joyce	12	1131	94
Pelletier	12	1133	94
Leger	6	558	93
Morrill	12	1102	92
Peterson	6	544	91
Thompson	12	1092	91
Driscoll	12	1079	90
Cook	6	534	89
Wade	9	804	89
St. Pierre	12	1057	88
Bissonette	9	793	88
Conley	12	1050	88
Hennessy	9	790	88
Verville	9	782	87

WITH BANNERS

"Though I am beaten,
Nobody shall know—
I'll wear defeat so proudly
I shall go

About my business
As I did before;
Only, when I have safely
Closed the door

Against you and the rest,
Shall I be free
To bow my head—
Where there is none to see.

Tonight I'll shed my tears;
Tomorrow, when
I talk with you,
I will be gay again.

Though I am beaten,
Nobody shall guess;
For I will walk
As though I knew success."

"Ah don't ride on dem things," said the old colored lady, looking at the merry-go-round. "Why, de other day Ah seen Rastus Johnson git on an' ride as much as a dollah's worth and git off at the very same place he got on at and Ah sez to him "Rastus," Ah sez, "you spent yo' money, but wha' yo' been?"

LEO BERNIER, THE CHEER LEADER

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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PHILIP R. FRENCH, Cartoonist

"For I must stay and listen to the rumble
of my looms,
But the cloth I make may wander where a
distant ocean booms."
—The Weaver's Song.

Where does it all go, the myriad yards of cloth that the chattering looms weave every year of life? If we allow our imaginations to run loose, we can picture some of the far-flung destinations of this great array of fabric.

We see some of it adventuring into the far North, perhaps journeying with men and women who are making History, Pioneers in uncharted lands. Then, again, some of it may have wandered South, and even now, be serving people who can look into the sky at night and see the Southern Cross.

Some may have eased the tired body of a King or President as he gasped a farewell message to his people, or caught the last, low whisper, as the beautiful voice of a great singer was stilled forever.

But most inspiring of all is the thought of the part this cloth has played in the homes of people like you and I, scattered millions of homes, each with its comedies and its real tragedies, its joys and heartbreaks, its hopes, and loves, and hates, and disappointments.

If, some night, after the looms are silent, the Ghosts of all that cloth should gather in an empty weave room, and tell of the places they have been and the things they have seen, what a story would be told!

We all can't go to distant places and see strange sights, we can only dream of that. But the cloth we make with out brains and our hands, who knows where that may journey!

J. W. B.

CONSOLATION

"Don't worry if your job is small
And your rewards are few:
Remember that the mighty oak,
Was once a nut like you."
—Shakespoke.

HARRY BARRETT, JR.
Whose Daddy Works in the Yard of the Lowell Division of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

CLOTHROOM NOTES

All men are chivalrous at heart. They merely have different ways of showing it.

Arthur C. says it is possible to be below flattery as well as above it. Arthur always gives value received.

James M. remarks that Justice is such a fine thing that one cannot buy it too dearly. Experience teaches, Jim.

Everyone is wondering how the Beauty Contest came out. Will some one please tell us the result? Was it one or two votes that were cast?

The girls in the Sample Room have a new supply of Lindy's. It's going to be a cold winter.

P. L. is thinking of going South with the birds. Who is he, Phil?

A. B. is talking about the Statler quite a bit. How about it, Grace?

M. F. is taking up the gentle art of wrestling. She calls it dancing, though.

L. L. says Bill will have to buy her a Rolls Royce this Christmas because she has everything else. Plain band next.

B. M. is quite a card sharp now.

S. G. eats Bit-O-Honey so much of late that she is getting to be quite a bit o' honey herself.

Even a poor little mouse hasn't a chance in the sample room. Has it, Kitty?

A. S. is going to hang up her stocking this Christmas and she hopes George sees it.

Seems to us J. S. gives the girls quite a thrill.

M. M., gay and sparkling, is missing from our House of Dreams. We hope to see her back soon, well and happy.

We often wonder just what T. Henley was doing at the City Barns. Dogs or Cats Theresa?

A. Higgins is taking in sewing now. A shingle next.

We wonder if M. Kunde will trade in that Buick for a sleigh.

What would Mabel Libby do if no lunches were permitted.

Friday, Oct. 31st, E. Turgeon and J. Michaud, Clog and Charleston Dances, at the Royal. Come along, one and all.

Opportunity Night shows T. Henley and Otto in a Romance scene.

We wonder who Sal's boy friends are in Boston, Saturdays.

Would a tornado wake Philip up? If so, let's all wish him luck on that diamond.

Where did you resurrect that musical laugh, Theresa?

Onier Dunn and Estelle are seen walking from Dracut quite often.

Own up, now, Florence B., who is your boy friend?

I've been trying to get a certain picture of Sam into the sheet for the last four months. The picture was taken in one of the bathing suits that are passed out at the Lakeview Bath House. Any one that ever bathed there in that particular swamp can imagine Sam in a size 48 suit that hung to his ankles and if spread out would double the size of a Pawoot Blanket. Standing ten feet away, with the use of a very strong field glass you can see Sam's face among the rag pile. You can also distinguish his knees which rattle together like a pair of dice. He was taken from the water by the Board of Health and forbidden to reenter under any circumstances. At first the other bathers were alarmed, thinking that it was some strange species of fish.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mack of Jewett street, August 19th, in honor of their fifth wedding anniversary. Mrs. Mack is an employee of the Clothroom and was formerly Miss Anna Tomlinson. About twenty-five friends of the couple attended and presented them with a beautiful electric lamp. Although taken by surprise, Mrs. Mack responded in a pleasing manner. During the evening, a musical program was rendered by the Misses Nora McCarthy as pianist with Lillian Therien and Mary Scanlon as soloists. While refreshments were being served by Mrs. D. Currier, a sandwich-eating contest was held between Lillian St. Ives and Catherine Smith, which caused much enjoyment. All departed at a late hour, wishing the couple many more happy anniversaries.

A heated match between the Shipping Clerks and the Sweepers, the two rival teams of the Clothroom, was rolled off recently at the Spindle City Alleys. As the score shows, the Sweepers were swept clean by the strong clerks. The only one that showed any real form on the broom gang was Mr. Dempsey, the All-American snowshoe runner, who pitched the ball down the alley, killing two pin boys and damaging the building to a great extent. He will appear in person at the County Jail in the future as head broom.

SHIPPING CLERKS

LaBonne	96	91	88	275
Conley	82	89	104	275
Dorroghan	71	82	87	240
Garvey	87	78	85	250
McKelvey	90	101	87	278
Totals	426	441	451	1318

SWEEPERS

Ledgwich	85	84	83	252
Dempsey	96	113	100	309
Montminy	70	80	81	231
Demarais	82	90	81	253
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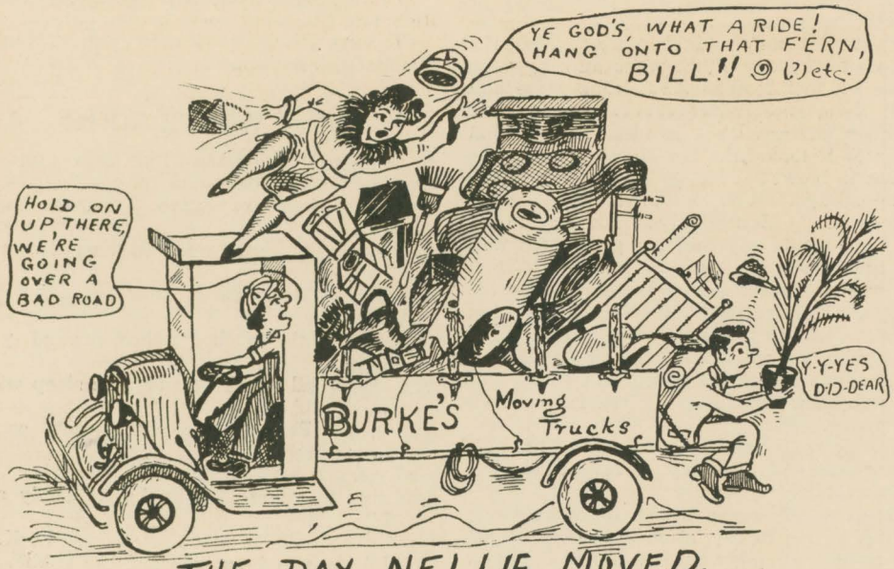

YE GOD'S, WHAT A RIDE! HANG ONTO THAT FERN, BILL!! Dick.
HOLD ON UP THERE, WE'RE GOING OVER A BAD ROAD
BURKE'S
Moving Trucks
Y-Y-YES D-D-DEAR

THE DAY NELLIE MOVED.

NAPPING ROOM

Pat M. says it's a wonder some fellows around the room don't get arrested for cruelty to animals. They are always throwing the Bull.

We wonder what the matter is with John C. and his Hello girl, walking to Dracut Sunday night. Watch out, John, it will soon be Christmas.

We wonder if our good looking sailor will be stepping out, as the Christmas holidays come.

Dave E. doesn't know if he has a radio or a duplicate of the Dracut fire whistle, the way the reception comes in some nights. You're not alone, Dave.

The boys had a pie-eating contest the other night. James J. and Billie B. came out first as usual.

Arthur H., our famous Saxophonist, will soon broadcast over one of the Boston stations. Hope you find the air, Art.

The boys are going to take up a collection to get Pete a bar of soap if he doesn't stop talking about the one he lost.

Eddie M. says he is ashamed to look a pig in the face since Thanksgiving. He's afraid they might know what a feed he had on one of their second cousins.

John Z. says if the crap-shooter would keep away from under his bedroom window he might be able to get some sleep. Why not try the cellar, John?

Reg. E. and his dog were on a hike the other day. The dog was on a leash. When going by a hole the dog pulled Reg in, nearly spraining his ankle. The boys would like to know whether you have a horse or a dog, Reg.

SPINNING YARNS

Winders Notes

Why are the girls happy when Harry S. works during the noon hour? Well, it means one good hour of peace and quiet.

M. Galvin is going to step out when she gets a little heavier.

G. McAleer is always singing, "Will he ever come back?"

D. Rowe is a nice girl, and we hope she will stick with us as we always like to welcome any new girl, especially when she is as sweet as she is.

C. Doherty is now beginning to learn to smile. Keep it up, girlie, it's worth while.

Harry S. is a very smart young man. If you don't believe it, why ask him. He told us all in here and in this way—"I'll tell the world that I am clever, and I don't care who knows it."

Hi-Jacks

Who said B. Taylor was crazy—oh, no, just lazy, that's all.

Every time we call Charles "Lindy" he goes up in the air. Don't forget to come down, Charles.

NO. 12 SPINNING

Things that never happen:
Paquette buying soap.
E. Perry getting some boxes for the doff.
John M. shaving twice a week.
Eva G. not looking out the window.
If the Dracut A A had a good short stop they would have won the pennant.

SPINNING YARNS

No. 1 Spinning

Davis said, "I may be a grouch, but I know that Fitz is a regular Scotchman when we go out on Saturday nights."

More things that never happen:
G. Langlois growing.
Grace B. hiding her gold tooth.
The Faulkner Bros. going out with two girls.
Emma P. feeling blue.
Harry with his hair not parted.
Pete Riley running home from work.
Dooley reducing.
Blanche out dancing.
Thelma "all alone."
G. Harding pushing four cabs.
Joe, the elevator man, singing the way we like it.
Rudolphe conscious.

How did you enjoy watching the Indian-St. Peters Cadets football game at O'Donnell Park recently, Vicky? Who is he?

Why is it, Mary, that you are out so often since your marriage? We'll have to see John about that, Mary.

Why are you in such a mad rush every Wednesday night, Emma?

Our Spinning Room motto is, "And who will be the next bride?"

Theo was seen in the Lawrence trolley one Sunday night—must have had a date with a Lawrence sheik. Won't be long now

Nothing slow about Fat Smith's spinners. There are only a few single girls left—so you'd better treat them right, Smith.

We wonder why it is that Harry S. is always buying new clothes. It's not the clothes, Harry, it's the face.

We wonder if James F. will buy a plug of tobacco, a package of cigarettes, a bar of soap, a towel, and a few matches.

We wonder if R. Swistak will ever bowl with the spinning team.

We congratulate F. Dooley on the way he has recovered from the ten years' grouch. Keep smiling, Frank.

James F. was heard singing, "I don't spend much money but I have a lot of fun."

Why does Pete Riley feel like doing the Charleston every week-end?

DRESS ROOM NOTES

Sammy wonders who his wise contemporary is.

Evidently there is a magnet of some sort over in the Balling Room. First Sammy, then Marty, and now Jim C. covets the job.

We expect Danny will qualify as a chicken fancier now that he is beside Jim.

No doubt Desmarais is on pins and needles, so to speak, in regard to his recent test.

Jim expected Sammy for Thanksgiving dinner, but at the last minute Sammy's aunt's wish prevailed.

The friendly person is the happy person, likewise, the unfriendly one is the unhappy one.

John must have visions of some day re-

JACKIE and HERBIE BEAUPRE
The sons of Pete Beaupre, doing a little sparring to keep in trim.

turning to the soil, else, why locate way out in Dracut?

Kim is looking forward to the day when he will own a Packard.

As a poet Sam V. is a good dressertender.

The next time Armand will make sure of the cigar.

Sammy has fallen a victim to the moans of the saxophone.

When C. I. Hood Co. left town Pat lost his job as salesman for their famous hairrestorer.

Jim C. believes he could qualify for the above position.

O. H. says if Jim fails him again on eggs he will keep a couple of hens himself.

Illustrating the modesty of our drawing-in girls, we have not as yet seen any notes from their department. Surely, girls, you are not tongue-tied.

Notes from Here and There. Read These with the Light Out. On the Q. T.

It is unbelievable that a hat could last such a long time.

Safety hint: Bar Dick Potter from driving a machine. FCW.

What is your brother's name, Masenna?

We have enjoyed quite a lot of dry snow so far this winter.

The writer intends to give Dave his old office coat when it is a little older, to go with THAT hat. How anything can reach the age of that hat and still live, is beyond us.

What you all want, Miss MacLean?

We wish all the employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, a Merry Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year.

The coal men laughed at the consumer up to the middle of last June, so why feel sad when the newspaper heads a column in the following manner: "Backward season hurts the coal man?"

John Henry is my brother's name.

Why should anyone pick out such a hat when the stores are full of modern, up-to-date lids?

Some people absolutely refuse to write for the "Sheet." We know, for we were told so.

We have an idea that Santa Claus could never "make it" down our chimney. We forgot to clean it out this summer.

Hats may come and hats may go, but Dave's goes on forever.

Ask Miss MacLean what she thought when she saw Masenna open the door and walk in, the while she thought she was still conversinig with him on the phone. Charles B. will tell you how she looked. And it all happened just because woman's curiosity desired to know the name of Masenna's brother.

It might be a change for Dave as well as for others, if he turned the lid inside out. It would look different, at least.

Scotchy invested in a half pound box of Red Feather Sweets the past week and then meted them out to the office employees at 5 cents per copy. And all this after she has been served candy free of charge for the past six months. We certainly believe in Scotch thrift from now on.

April fool, Dave. The hat is on you.

What will carless folks do when the motormen take to automobiles? Answer in the 1975 edition of the "Sheet."

It looks like snow, but Helen says it tastes like soup.

That was an awful scare given the pheasant the day R. S. went hunting with some of the storehouse C men. Use salt next time, R. S., and save your shells.

We hope that Dave has ear laps in that hat, for it looks like the North winds were going to blow.

Edna says, "Well, we bowled some game last night." Being played among the ladies, we would say that the game was well "bawled."

Now we know where Dave receives his musical inspiration. It's from that hat band. Come to think of it, the hat wouldn't be so bad, were it not for the band. A poor band spoils the entire program.

Edna hasn't made up her mind how it all happened, yet.

With Ford's announcement, about his new car, there will be only a few of us jay walkers left.

Only twenty-seven weeks to vacations.

What is one to say when his little daughter advises having seen five Santa Claus on her recent trip down town with Mother? Not only that, but at 6.00 P. M. he talked from WBZ and at 6.30 from WEEI, while he was still talking to the Kiddies at WBZ.

Lyman Brookins will have been in the employ of this mill for 48 years next June. Just to make a little competition, can any one equal this record or better it? Send in your answers to the Editor.

To start with Helen says that she has been here four years.

Fried potatoes and cocoanut candy don't mix, do they, Greta? Well, that's O. K. We never heard of making any concoction out of fried potatoes and candy of any sort.

Helen tells us that she got 76 last night. Does she mean years or her bowling score? After this squib, we are advised that she is not going to say anything more.

We bet each reader will read this line, if no other. It's only human.

'Tis the last hat of summer, left blooming on David's head.

Dave asserts that his hat is made of a fine felt and can be rolled very easily. We agree. It should be rolled toward the river.

SLASHER ROOM

Peter is great and Johnny is next;
But the doggoned assistant is merely vexed.
The first does the clocking as the latter is clerk;
While the poor old helper is breaking his neck.
Not even a smile or a lowly grin,
Is wasted on helpers, they think it's a sin.
Hardly get a good morning say; a how-do-you-do;
Just look at them straight and they think you are, too.
You can take it for granted or doubt it in all;
Alas! No matter, you'll land in a hole.
Peter and Johnny, there must be a jinx;
Or else we'd be feeling like the king of the kings.

Gentlemen prefer blondes! So they do; but do blondes know their onions?

We let it be known that we cannot approve of the hair-pulling contest or the swinging of golf clubs.

This being the Christmas issue, we beg forgiveness for any wise cracks made at the expense of anybody.

We also forgive all, even the associate editors and the dress room contemporary.

We wish you all very many, many, Merry, Merry Christmases.

NO. 1 WEAVE ROOM

In the winter when the winds blow cold
And the snow is deep and frost is bold—
And your toes are numb and your noses red—
And it's pretty hard work to keep warm in bed—
And the windows rattle and the old frost bites—
And you pull the bedclothes around you tight—
Buy Pepperell Blankets and then sleep with ease,
For with Pepperell Blankets you could never freeze.
And you can snuggle down with a sigh,
And say to yourself—"Lucky as Lindy am I."

E. K.

I hope you have guessed the riddle,
For it's simple as simple can be
For what in the world could act so,
But MEN! Don't you see?

We wonder if the only rattle in Charlie's Ford is the baby's? Who knows? Never mind; it does its duty. We mean the Ford.

Y. T.

Minnie and Paddy went to see the crystal gazer at Keith's this week but he could not tell them anything. He said it was too far away to be seen with a crystal.

To a $5 Bill

Crinkle, crinkle, little bill;
Goodness, gracious, you are ill!
Are you losing all your power?
You seem weaker by the hour.
"Now that prices are so high,
I'm so tired that I could die.
I just circulate all day;
No one dares put me away,
When the evening board is set
With the fruits of father's sweat,
My small voice is hushed and still,
I am in the butcher's till.
And no matter where I go
People disregard me so;
I don't seem to count for much
'Mongst the profiteers and such."
Bill, take heart, your luck may change,
I'll admit the times are strange.
Though you're weak I love you still—
Crinkle, crinkle, little bill.

—Riverhurst (Canada) Courier.

Have a Laf!

"Ma," whispered little Tommy, "do I have to wash my face again before dinner?"

"Certainly, dear."

"Aw, gee! Why can't I just powder it over like you do yours?"

Mary Pevearill,
Springfield, Mass.

Ques. What is a slasher?
Ans. J. Bouchard, the barber.
Ques. What is wool grease?
Ans. Slikum.
Ques. What is a drawing in machine?
Ans. A side show barker.
Ques. What is a twisted yarn?
Ans. The story a business man tells his wife when he stays in town of an evening with the boys.

CARD ROOM ITEMS

Safety should be the slogan,
We should pass around each day,
If there's anything you think of,
Anything that you can say,
That will lessen any danger,
To yourself or fellowman,
Think and speak of it each minute,
Speak of it to all you can,
To the fellow who works near you,
You just pass the word along,
To be careful, to be cautious,
Until night from early morn
Stop machines while you are cleaning,
Any place where danger lies;
Don't forget to tell the ladies,
They're included in these lines.

HJR-EFC.

Are apples good for the complexion? Jim W. says they are.

Frankie B. is taking great care of his hair. Still, the distance from his eyebrows to the hairline on his forehead seems to grow greater.

Could someone explain to our new bookkeeper what a "Hopper" is? She asked me if it was something that hopped.

Miss Frances Cheetham is now bookkeeper for the Picking and Carding. She succeeds Miss Charlotte Burns, who is now with A. G. Pollard Co.

Tribute to the Old Man of the White Mountains

Magnificent, stupendous profile beyond compare
Old Man of the Mountain, how long have you been there?
Suspended in wondrous grandeur
So thrilling to the eyes
Standing out in bolf relief
Between the earth and skies.
While the Indian's head looks westward
And you look out southeast,
May this be an indication
That our country may never cease
As the leader of all nations
Forever and for aye
Dealing out strict justice
For all from day to day.

H. J. R.

SHOP

Four or five of our best duck hunters took a ride a while ago, to see if their usual luck was still with them. It was. The only thing they saw that looked like a duck was a whale.

Since the high water hit this district, we are informed that some of the boys are calling for bids to furnish life belts for their families and livestock.

I notice Dave Thomas has been going around with his wrist in a bandage lately. He must have sprained it Thanksgiving, opening bottles.

King says that they shouldn't have cut the wages, as his family is still growing. Why don't you camp out, John?

I note that Dan Brown, the original "Casey Jones" has been placed in "dead storage" for the winter. Welcome to our shop, Dan.

Ed Lettrel was the victim of a painful accident a week or two ago. While disputing the right of way with a red motor car, he kicked the machine, and as near as can be ascertained, hurt his leg on the corner of Merrimack and John St.

James Flemings and Duke Lavallee of the Pipe Shop, known as Ike and Mike, are seen together very often in Duke's tin lizzy.

Our Humidifier Expert can inform you correctly just how many RR tires there are from the corner of Sec. 12 to the corner of Storehouse C. Ask Dave, the gateman—he knows the reason.

Jim Fleming and Duke Lavallee of the Pipe Shop are very familiar with certain girls in the Clothroom. We wonder why H. Hannigan has a smile for them.

Paddy Dawson and Hayden Russell found out the other day that there was no Santa Claus.

Russell was telling the gang in the Pipe Shop that it won't be long for Paddy and Minnie Donoghue, as Minnie is carrying Paddy's dinners now. As Hoople says, "Two can live cheaper than one."

On Saturday night, the 19th, our Humidifier Expert was on the jug for fair.

It is noted that a reel of lead cable has arrived for the electricians. Sam Desmarais will have a chance to show his ability as a leader for the cable pullers.

Steve was seen burning the road up with the "Chevy" Thanksgiving.

Hill has found a place to get Turks reasonable. Ask him, he knows.

Moody went to Winthrop and returned with a bad cold. How come.

Moore was missing during the flood. We heard he went to the woods.

THE TEMPTATION

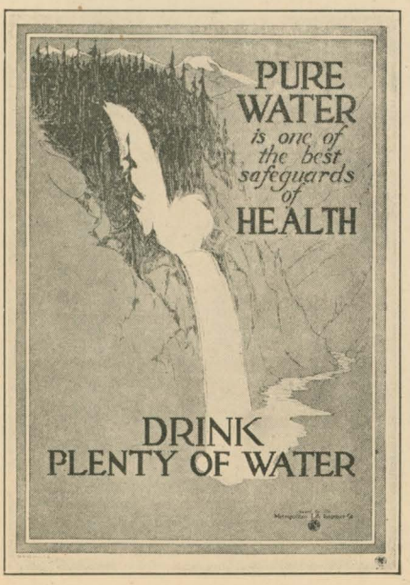
"Whatever induced you to marry me, anyway, if I'm so distasteful to you?" he asked fiercely.

"I think it was the ads," she replied

"The what?"

"The advertisements. The household bargains, you know. I thought it would be so lovely to go to the department stores and buy ice picks for only 9 cents, and 25-cent egg-beaters marked down to 14, and so on. Of course I had no use for that sort of stuff as long as I remained single."

A June-Bug married an angleworm,
An accident cut him in two.
They charged the bug with bigamy,
Now what could the poor thing do?



AVOID THAT COLD

One of the surest ways of getting a cold is to pass from a hot moist room into the cold of a winter day.

The varied duties of some of Pepperell's employees call for many trips a day from one extreme of temperature to the other, and unless some precautions are taken by them a cold is likely to become a fixture with them.

If your duties make your travels throughout the day under the necessarily above conditions, make it a point to have a coat or sweater at hand and you will save yourself much lost time in the course of a season.

Accidents Per 100 Employees in the Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Let's try to turn in a small er figure next month!

Month	August	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
Biddeford	4.00	3.6	4.3	3.5
Lowell	4.7	3.3	4.1	5.5
Lewiston	14.7	13.6	16.0	17.0

Every Lady Pepperell Sheet has four more threads of pure cotton to the inch which means 350 extra guarantees of light, firm wear!

a double-bed sheet means that you get over

THE 350 extra fine-cotton threads in an average sheet-length of Lady Pepperell are only an incident in Lady Pepperell's superior quality. To be sure, their promise of extra wear is very real, very satisfying. But this unusually fine texture is no more important than the fact that Lady Pepperell chooses its cotton with unusual care, that each sheet bears a dainty marking-tag, that the hemming is exquisite.

No . . . . . the important thing in Lady Pepperell bed-linen, to you, is that the price is much lower than the texture seems to insist . . . . . and that Lady Pepperell is quite at home among aristocratic possessions. It is in fact '*a Lady's bed-linen for a lady's bed.*'

Where there is a really representative merchant near you, you will find the sizes of Lady Pepperell you need.

Pepperell Manufacturing Company, Boston, Mass. Mills at Biddeford, Maine, Lowell, Mass., Lindale, Ga., and Opelika, Ala. Sales Offices in New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, and San Francisco.